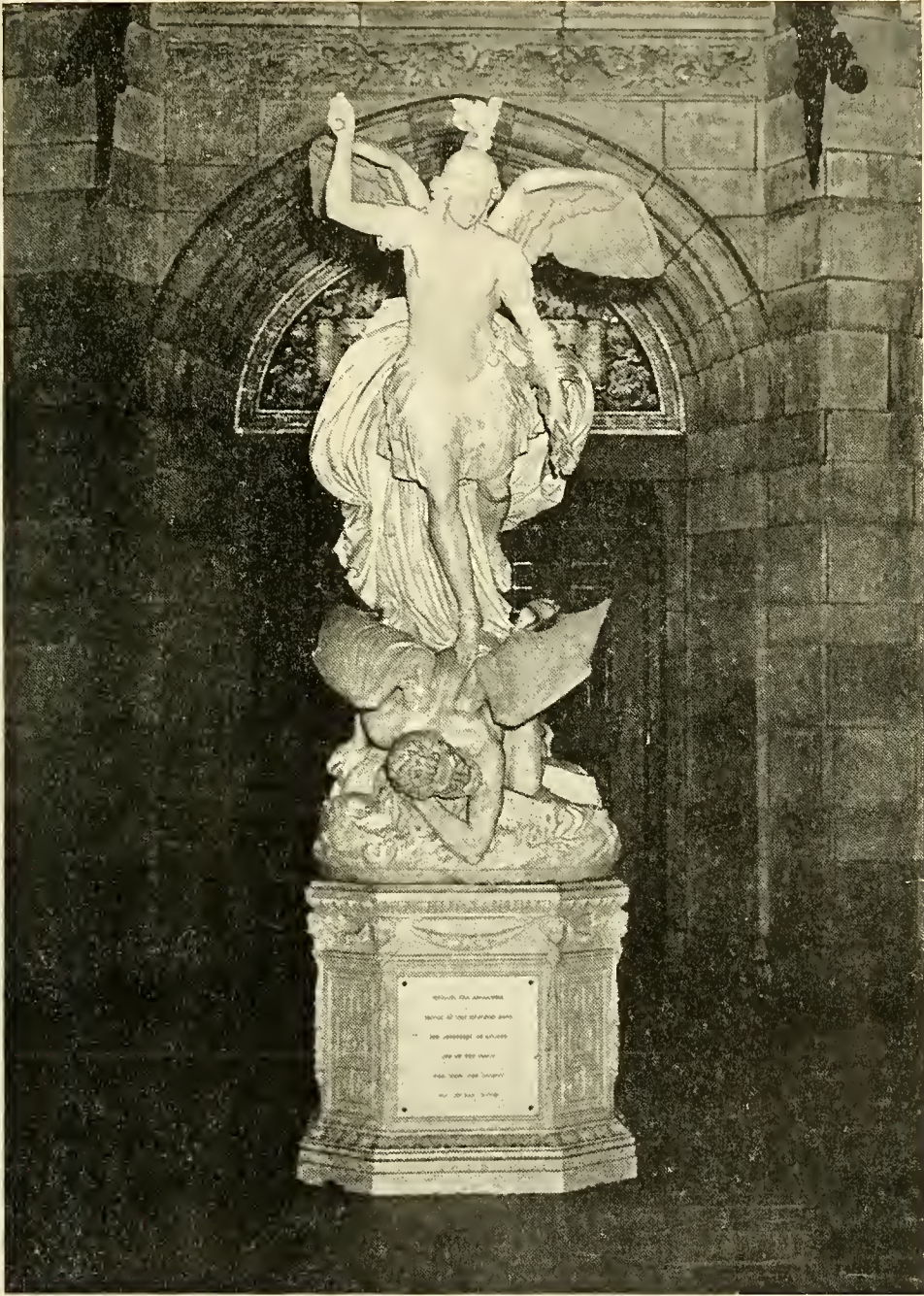


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THE BOSTON COLLEGE ALUMNI NEWS NOVEMBER, 1941

"THE JESUITS IN HISTORY"

Read the only complete history of the order, available in English, by the author who is so well known to you, Rev. Martin P. Harney, S.J.

Other books by Rev. Terence L. Connolly, S.J., and Rev. John Louis Bonn, S.J.

All are members of the faculty of Boston College.

BOSTON COLLEGE BOOKSTORE

Chestnut Hill, Mass.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

Just a confidential suggestion to you to remind that forgetful husband or friend of yours to call up the Alumni Office and reserve a table for the dance you enjoy so much, the Annual Supper Dance of this Association. Why miss the fun at the Copley Plaza on November 28? In case the number has slipped his mind it is BIGelow 3356.

Boston College Alumni News

NOVEMBER, 1941

IN THIS ISSUE

In "The President's Page" Father Rector comments on the Red Mass and its significance. He also calls attention to the Employment Bureau.

Jeremiah W. Mahoney in his message urges the Alumni members to attend THE DANCE of the year, the Annual Supper Dance of this Association.

William H. Mornell ponders over a difficult subject in his "Editorial Comment."

In "Notes from a Diary," William H. Giblin offers an interesting article relating a few of his experiences as an American Red Cross official in Europe.

An account of the first Red Mass ever offered in Boston is presented.

"Keeping in Stylus" will reveal to you the literary talent of the undergraduates in recent years.

Joe Devir and Ed Weiss, editors of the Stylus and the Heights, respectively, write on the popular subject of the day — football.

In "Football Program," you will learn of the zealous ambition of a few youngsters of the class of 1929.

Nothing like a report on a well-known alumnus. This time, Billy Frazier is the man.

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THE BOSTON COLLEGE ALUMNI NEWS is published by the Boston College Alumni Association, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, from September to June. Subscription, \$1.00 a year, included in Alumni Loyalty Fund Contribution. Advertising rates on application to the Executive Secretary of the Association. Officers of the Association: Jeremiah W. Mahoney, '21, President; John A. Canavan, '18, First Vice-President; R. Gaynor Wellings, '23, Second Vice-President; William M. Coshin, '18, Treasurer; John C. Halbrow, '24, Secretary; Rt. Rev. Charles A. Finn, S.T.D., '99, Francis R. Mullin, '00, Joseph P. McHugh, '12, Thomas C. Herlihy, '26, Daniel L. Kelleher, '23, Alexander L. Lashway, '23, Board of Directors; John C. Gill, '31, Executive Secretary*; John J. Hayes, '30, Acting Executive Secretary; Rev. Francis E. Low, S.J., '11, Faculty Adviser.

* On leave of absence.

The President's Page

VERY REVEREND WILLIAM J. MURPHY, S.J.

☞ Those members of the Alumni Association who had the pleasure of assisting at the Red Mass in October were, I am sure, deeply impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, and must have felt a more than ordinary satisfaction in the fact that the function was carried out under the auspices of the Law School. We are grateful to His Eminence who authorized that the Mass be celebrated under his sponsorship. The significance of the ceremony was very clearly explained in the excellent discourse made by the Dean of the Law School, Fr. Kenealy. Justice is the most pervasive of human relations. The relations of individual to individual, of the state to its members, and of state to state, are held together by the almost infinite radiations of justice. When justice is thrown off center the world becomes a tangle of strife, anguish and bloodshed. It is constantly thrown off center unless it rests firmly on Christ, Who is the Head of human society, through whom princes reign. In the Mass Christ, the Victim of injustice, atones for humanity and impetrates the blessings of civil order and peace. The Red Mass is a dramatic recall to the principles of justice; it counsels those entrusted with the administration of justice that a final judgment must one day be rendered; to the proponents of naturalism it denies that justice is merely social usefulness, shifting from age to age; to those who are combating for the right it brings hope and the assurance that they are not beating the air. The unique and irreplaceable contribution which a Catholic Law School makes to its community is the vital concept of justice as a social force of more than natural efficiency.

The establishment of a Placement Bureau at the College is, I suppose, the symbol of a compromise. A realist must admit that vocationalism has become a transcendental force in American education. It seems to be part of the national genius. The number of students who

attend a liberal arts college (or even a graduate school) merely to enter the society of gentlemen, to acquire the traditional culture associated with the arts' degree and who are content merely with that acquisition, is very small. Most of them undoubtedly desire those qualities, but something more is required,—a specific training which will fit them for a professional or business career. This movement has gone so far in American education that it has reached the *ad absurdum* stage and has provoked a rugged reaction. Those who guide the destinies of medical and legal education have taken authoritative steps to prevent the college from becoming a sort of junior medical or law school. One small college quixotically turned its back upon the whole movement and instituted an experiment which consists in restoring, unspoiled by practicality, a liberal arts program. The very fact that this should be considered a radical experiment is significant of the position of vocationalism in the American system of education. In our own College during this period a prudent course has been followed. We have retained, as compulsory, those branches of knowledge which are basic in a liberal education; but we have integrated with them in varying degrees more practical subjects such as teacher training, pre-professional education and the like.

So at long last we have the placement Bureau and I should like to take this opportunity to ask the active cooperation of the Alumni in making it a success. The director is Mr. George Donaldson of the classes of 1929 who during the past several years and more directly during the past year has made special studies in the placement field. The alumni can help more than any other organization to implement the work of the Bureau. I am sure that Mr. Donaldson's plan for your participation will meet with a ready response.

FROM THE DESK OF THE ALUMNI PRESIDENT

✚ We are pleased to welcome to the Executive Board of the Association, the Right Reverend Charles A. Finn, S.T.D., '99, who succeeds the late Hugh C. McGrath, '01; Monsignor Finn is an active member of the Alumni, and we know you will agree that his selection will prove to be of substantial benefit to the Association.

Your Committee has selected the Hotel Copley-Plaza for its annual night-before supper dance on November 28; as traditional as the Holy Cross game, little comment is necessary. If you have attended this gathering in the past, we know that you will attend this year. If you have not attended in the past, we urge you to come this year, particularly the younger graduates, who have been in the minority. Please have in mind that an early reservation assures you of a better location in the ballroom.

Those who have not contributed this year to the Loyalty Fund received an appeal in September, and since then, many have sent in their contributions. If you have not yet contributed, will you kindly do so at your early convenience.

ALUMNI SUPPER DANCE

✚ As the football season draws to an end two red letter dates appear on the calendar. One is November 29, when our team meets Holy Cross on the gridiron. The other is November 28, when the biggest supper dance of the year will take place, our own Alumni Supper Dance, at the Copley Plaza Hotel.

This year the greatest attendance ever is indicated by the numerous reservations already made. Hundreds of the alumni with their guests will gather for an evening of merriment. Old friendships will be renewed. Representatives of the "best class that ever graduated from Boston College" will let that fact be known. Table quarterbacks, you may be sure, promise to enlighten those present on the outcome of the game the next day. Graduates with thinning hair about to join the ranks of real bald Eagles, will vie with youthful benedicts, in dancing to the tune of the "The Band Played On." The Army, Navy, and Marine Corps will be represented by Boston College men in the ranks. In shore you may expect a parade of the classes, a second "Alumni Day," or June in November.

President Mahoney has appointed John A. Canavan, '18, of Winthrop, as general chairman. John, who is First Vice-President of the Alumni Association, promises an evening not to be forgotten. In charge of sub-committees are: John F. Toomey, '27, of Cambridge, Hotel Committee; John J. Spencer, '29, of West Rox-

bury, Entertainment Committee; John J. Mahoney, '14, of Wakefield, Publicity Committee; Alexander L. Lashway, '23, of Pawtucket, R. I., Patrons Committee; T. Harney Donohue, '34, of Newton, Program Committee; Thomas F. True, '36, of Dorchester, Reservation Committee.

The subscription is \$6.60 per couple. For reservations write to the Alumni Office, Chestnut Hill, Mass., or telephone Bigelow 3356. Preferred table locations in the ballroom will be allotted in the order of receipt of payment. You may greatly assist the committee in its work by making your reservation at the earliest date.

NEW DIRECTOR ELECTED

✚ At a meeting of the Executive Board of the Association the Right Reverend Charles A. Finn, S.T.D., '99, was chosen to fill the vacancy on the Board of Directors, caused by the death of Hugh C. McGrath, '01. His term of office will expire in June, 1941.

Monsignor Finn is well known to the alumni. For many years he taught at St. John's Seminary, before becoming Rector of the same institution. He was first appointed pastor of St. Edward's Church in Brockton. At present he is pastor of St. Joseph's Church, in Medford.

LOYALTY FUND

✚ As this issue goes to press the response to the Loyalty Fund Letter has been fair, although not as good as in recent years. The reason for this is difficult to determine. However, since economic conditions have been better, it is safe to assume that the cause is merely oversight on the part of the members of the Association. So this notice is a reminder to those members who wish to show their loyalty to the college to send their checks along. No definite contribution is stipulated. Big or small, send a check.

Since so many of the alumni body are unaffected by unemployment, because of the defense program, it is felt that this will be reflected in a greater number contributing to the Loyalty Fund.

Checks should be made payable to the Alumni Loyalty Fund and mailed to the Boston College Alumni Association, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Due to the increased cost in publishing the "Alumni News", the Association with reluctance has been compelled to limit its circulation to those members who have contributed to the Loyalty Fund.

Editorial Comment

WILLIAM H. MARNELL

CAMP AND CAMPUS

✍️ There can be no doubt as to the most avidly read section of this publication. Conceding to the full the literary merit of the essays contributed by those generous of their time and abilities, the bone and sinew of this alumni magazine, as it is of all alumni magazines, is the class notes.

They, too, have their distinctive literary style, or styles. Some class recorders are sternly factual, others indulge in quip and pleasantry, and the one balances the other effectively. A certain post-Walter Winchell note is frequent, and the constant register of births maintained enheartens those of us whose bread and butter comes from education.

Of late, however, an entirely new note has crept in. Now it appears that Joe Dokes '38, who would a few years ago be recorded as an employee of the Dextro-rotary Doorknob Company and the father of bouncing triplets, is now slapping mosquitos at Camp Blanding. His older brother Fred '35, who last appeared in print among those present at Dallas, is now reported, on the authority of a source which has previously proven accurate, to be spearing narwhals near Uppernarvik, Greenland.

Students are passing from B.C. to the Army, the Navy, and the Marines Others have turned sleuths, and now labor for the F.B.I. Tragedy has struck home in one instance, when death took Al Horsfal, well and warmly remembered as one of the best football players and most popular students of recent years.

The defense program has even stretched its long and probing arm into the very office of the Alumni Association, and John Gill, incredibly efficient executive secretary of our body, has been drafted by the U.S.O. for the duration of the emergency.

Thus the quiet and placid lakes in which the towers are mirrored are no criterion of the spirit that bustles above them. Priorities, human as well as material, have arrived, and the college, like every college in the country, is doing its part.

THOSE EMPTY SEATS

🌿 Boston College's football honeymoon is over. At the moment of writing we have won two and lost two, and thus we have fulfilled half

the confident prophecy made in these columns six months ago. What goes up must come down, and that applies to football grandeur as it does to more prosaic things. No gridiron genius has yet found the formula whereby the best team in a college's history can lose ten men of pro football caliber and not show the difference the next season.

Let us now settle down again to normalcy. Normalcy, in these days of high pressure football, call for the losing of a few games each season. For every game won, a game is lost; that elementary piece of mathematics explains the inability of every coach to produce a winning team every year.

Normalcy also calls for a certain number of empty seats at Fenway Park each Saturday afternoon. The Athletic Association, which should be an accurate judge of such matters, has steadily refused to consider the possibility of extending the \$1.10 section to include the grandstand seats behind the third base line. The only argument adduced for this refusal within the hearing of the writer has been that there would then be no physical separation between the cheaper and the more expensive seats. Aware as he is that no such separation exists between the cheaper and more expensive seats at the Harvard Stadium, and yet Stadium crowds do not stray beyond their apportioned preserves, he remains cold to the argument. He thinks there are Bostonians who would pay \$1.10 to sit in a comfortable seat under cover who will not pay it to stare into the sun from the center field bleachers, if sun it be instead of rain.

Let us, as the philosophers say, posit this question for the moment. The alumni notes give ample evidence that Boston College men have sons. These sons soon grow up and become old enough to go to football games. There are many B. C. family men, burdened with the mortgage payments, the notes on the car, and the other economic impedimenta of American life, who find \$4.40 too much to pay for Saturday attendance for self and son.

Would it not be appropriate to consider admitting graduates accompanied by minor offspring for a reduced price? Harvard follows such a practice at the games where a sell-out crowd is not expected, and thereby increases its revenue and does a service to its alumni.

When the honeymoon is over and one returns to the hard, economic facts of existence, the Athletic Association must realize that last season was not a typical B.C. football season, it must realize that last year did not solve one of its basic problems. It did give us a grand lift, and we all hope that it will soon be repeated. In the meantime, it might be well to study the practises of other colleges, a great majority of which are making more flexible than ever in the past their economic arrangements.



Courtesy of The Heights

JUSTIN McGOWAN, '42, the first football player on the present team to be drafted into the Army.



Courtesy of The Heights

FIVE EX-MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1942 who joined Uncle Sam's new Two-Ocean Navy are pictured above in the uniforms they will wear for some time to come. Left to right we have Thomas Kelty, John Kelley, Richard McMorrow, Edward Martin and William Connolly.

Notes from a Diary

WILLIAM H. GIBLIN, '35

(William Giblin went abroad in May, 1940, as a representative of the American Red Cross and was in Spain, Portugal, France, and Switzerland before going to England. He remained in England until October of this year, and is now back in the United States on a leave of absence. For the last few months his official title has been: Acting Executive Officer of the American Red Cross in Great Britain.)

When he kindly consented to write the following article he mentioned the fame of the 1940 football team even in Europe. To quote from his letter "While in Nazi occupied France I bet on our great football team of last season, and won a tidy sum of francs from the small American colony remaining there. On the Bowl Game I won another sizeable sum of sterling from the Americans in London.")

✂ When I was requested to write an article for the "Alumni News" I asked several of my fellow Alumni for suggestions as to an interesting subject. They had many ideas and the topics they suggested covered almost all my experiences of the past year and a half.

They included the Clipper trip over the Atlantic; the first air-raid on Paris; the subsequent fall of that city; the flight to Bordeaux; the millions of refugees madly fleeing before the German armies; the distribution of a million dollars of American Red Cross supplies in unoccupied France; life in German occupied France and Paris; Geneva and the haunted halls of the League of Nations; Lisbon, the cross-roads of Europe, its espionage agents and homeless refugees; Christmas in a plane between Lisbon and an airdrome in England; the nightly air-raids on London; the American Red Cross program in Great Britain; the spirit of the British people; the story of the two most widespread "blitzes" on London—April 16-17 and May 10-11; the pounding of the most severely attacked city in Great Britain—Plymouth; the story behind Hess; the Americans in the R.A.F.; the possibility of a British invasion of the continent; and many other similar topics.

Instead of helping me the kind advice added to my confusion as to what I would write. Fortunately, I kept a diary of my year and a half as an American Red Cross representative in Europe and I turned to that for help. One day caught my attention as it referred to Boston College and was the day that marked the very rapid fall of France.

We arrived in Paris on Saturday, June 1, 1940 and on Sunday June 9 decided that if the American Red Cross was to help the French we

must not be behind the German armies but in front of it with the helpless civilian population. Most of our staff left that evening by train but I was allowed to stay until the next day to drive to Bordeaux if it weren't too late. My diary for that day is as follows:


Monday, June 12, 1940 — No sleep since Saturday so this day begins at midnight rather than at breakfast time. The anti-aircraft and search lights are putting on a great display. The noise and the excitement makes sleep impossible to contemplate, let alone try. Planes can be heard continuously and occasionally the burst of machine guns breaks the drone of their motors. I wish I knew whether they were French, British or German. Everyone has different reasons for being certain they are one or the other. I don't think anyone knows. Most of the night on the balcony of Maloney's (the author of "Let There Be Mercy") room with Paul Thorpe (a fellow Red Cross representative). Refugees hurrying through the streets by foot, car, train and large trucks moving the government departments that are near our hotel. Smoke everywhere from the gasoline dumps destroyed by the French, Sunday morning. Most of it hanging over the city like a mourning veil. Busy packing. After much debate with myself decided to carry the other suit, as I might still have use for it if I get back to the States. All ready but it was still dark, so decided to take a bath, as it might be my last for a long time. Sat in the lobby until light and then borrowed a bike to pick up the car I'm to drive. A month ago I never thought I'd see Paris, let alone riding a bicycle through it at 5 a.m. In fact, this is Alumni Day at B.C. I'm five years out today and should be celebrating at the Heights. Well, I had the fire works anyway. I guess I'll have to disband the Paris-B.C. Club and make it mobile. The Germans are reported to be about 20 miles away. I don't think it would surprise me if one turned the corner any minute now. A new Hotchkiss to drive—right-hand drive to complicate matters and four shifts forward. I won't be new if it gets to Bordeaux. Finally away, the car loaded with baggage, gasoline and files. My only companion, an American who can't drive, serving as interpreter.

All through Paris streets the populace were hurriedly evacuating their homes and joining the trek. Most of them unwittingly helping the Nazi advance. In one direction, the refugees hurrying south, and in the other the military fighting the tide northward. Paris is doomed but if the rumors are true, it will be spared.

destruction. Driving the Hotchkiss is really a problem—without my companion to serve as pilot I'd be lost. Refugees everywhere. Wrecks marking every mile of the way as a guide and a warning for those of us who were following. Many walking. One pitiful sight—a man and woman, almost shoeless, in a harness, pulling a small cart piled high with household equipment, straddled by a little tot with crutches in his hands. Tours bombed indiscriminately shortly before we arrived there, and shortly after we left the city. I guess we passed through the city during a lull between waves. Rumors of machine gunning. I saw the planes but no bullets—fortunately. The Cathedral at Chartres a beacon for miles I wondered as we drove by if the world-famous "rose-window" would survive. Our American Red Cross identification allowed us the use of a military highway for ten miles. We were on it exactly 8 minutes—the only time we really had an open road. Shortly after leaving the military highway we were stopped and commandeered to follow a suspected spy or fifth columnist. A soldier climbed in the rear of the car and we sped past car after car and military convoy (also heading south) until we spied the suspect. The soldier donned his helmet and almost took my head off as he threw the breech of his rifle. I flagged the car we were chasing and pulled in front of it and hoped he'd stop. The soldier jumped out and put his rifle in the driver's face. Both of them were so nervous I thought one of them would be killed. Soldiers and officers gathered out of nowhere. Much searching of the car and examining of papers and strong talk. We finally informed the senior officer that we were leaving as they prepared to take the car and passengers off somewhere under heavy guard. I'd like to know if they were the real thing or not. My lack of sleep caught up with me and we finally pulled up in a field and had an hour's nap. Off again and at Angouleme at 8 p.m. where we were supposed to have a bed. Discovered we were three days too late and after some thin soup at the "Trois Pilliers"—the best hotel in town—we had a council of war. Maloney showed up from nowhere and suggested we go on to Bordeaux and he and I divide the driving. I started out at the wheel and drove first with my left eye closed and then my right. At times I guess I drove part of the way with both eyes closed. Just about the time I was ready to relinquish the wheel to Maloney, he informed me that he couldn't keep his eyes open and suggested that we sleep in the car at the side of the road. I still wanted a bed, so we continued. Between villages we had the lights on full blast contrary to black-out regulations and made much better time. Most of the refugees had halted so we had the roads pretty much to ourselves as we dodged the steady stream of military trucks heading in the other direction. After what seemed weeks we arrived at the bridge

entering Bordeaux at 2 a.m. The sentry there gave us the worst news of the day—Italy had entered the war. This was a great surprise as we had it on the very best authority that France had received assurance that Italy would stay out. Wonder what Britain will do now? First to our office to find it serving as a dormitory for stranded Americans. Informed that there was a bed for me at the Royal Gascone, if I could get Bowen McCoy (another American Red Cross representative, who later became Executive Officer in Great Britain) out of it. He had Ralph Bain (now American Red Cross representative in Cairo) sharing it with him. Apparently four were using the bed in relays and I was making a fifth. Maloney and my other companion had a similar set-up. I finally got McCoy up and found him most kind about it as he was going on duty at the dormitory in a half hour, after the luxury of four hours sleep. Strangely enough I couldn't sleep for awhile but it finally overcame me. I wouldn't have been more tired if I had been at Alumni Day. I wonder what tomorrow will bring. France must be done, but I'm sure that they'll fight on somewhere.

COMMUNITY FUND LEADER

 William J. Sheehan, '22, public relations counsel of Eastern Gas and Fuel Associates, was named this week as chairman of the Public Employees Division of the 1942 United Campaign of the Greater Boston Community Fund and the USO, which will take place in January. His appointment was announced by Maynard Hutchinson, general chairman of the 1942 United Fund—USO Campaign.

Mr. Sheehan lives in Newton Centre, is married and has four children. He is a member of the Boston City Club, Boston Chamber of Commerce, Advertising Club of Boston and Commonwealth Country Club.

A former newspaper reporter and advertising writer, Sheehan was vice chairman of the Industry and Finance Division in the Greater Boston Community Fund Campaign of 1937.

Making his acceptance, Sheehan said: "The Greater Boston Community Fund gives more fortunate people a chance to help the less fortunate in a practical and effective way.

"Besides that," he continued, "in the voluntary work that is done for the Fund, men and women of varying backgrounds and traditions meet on common ground for a common cause and in that way learn to appreciate viewpoints which differ from their own. The community as a whole is enriched because tolerance and friendship are promoted, and also the vital need of cooperation for practical accomplishment is demonstrated.

Pigskin Finale

By ED WEISS, '42

As the football season draws to a close another chapter is being written in the annals of Boston College athletics by the squad of 1941. The scene has changed since 1940 when the Eagles went through the entire schedule undefeated and then were acclaimed National Champions after they upset Tennessee in the Sugar Bowl. Denny Myers knew what he was in for when he took the position of Head Coach at Boston College last spring. He had to install with little time to spare the tricky "T" system, make the boys forget all about the glory of last season and then face what is known as a "suicide schedule". No one expected that this year's team would repeat the 1940 episode but they did expect that Boston College would give a good account of themselves and they have done just that all season.

Head Coach Myers has had at least one less worry this year than his predecessor. There have been many standouts on the team, potential stars and "finds" but no individual greats forming the nucleus of the squad as was the case last year. The 1941 team works as a unit

no matter who is in the backfield or line. It has shown consistently an indomitable spirit that does not stop even in defeat. This year's team may not wind up in the Sugar or Rose Bowl but you may be sure that the 1941 Eagles, by the time the season ends, will have acquitted themselves well on the gridiron in preserving the traditions of Boston College.

Among the standouts of the team this year are, Captain Al Morro of Providence, one of the finest all-round tackles seen on the Heights for many years; Gil Bouley, sensational soph tackle who has already been tabbed All-America material and everyone who has seen him in action agrees that this recommendation is not an idle one; Don Currivan, a first-class pass snatcher and defensive end; Rocco Canale, a whole line in himself because he seldom needs help in stopping enemy ball carriers dead on the scrimmage line. There are others too, Ted Williams has been in rare running form all season, Charlie Furbush blossomed out as brilliant defensive end, Mike Holovak continued his role of the old reliable line buckler and little Wally Baudreau showed everybody that he can throw passes as if he invented them.

The principle advantages of the "T" formation which characterized the Eagle attack this season are first, the way is clear for a deceptive and devastating pass attack and second, this system employs a fast-breaking formation which allows speedy backs to break into the open with a vanguard of blockers. It is deceptive because it leaves the defense in a dilemma since the offense is often patterned on the moves of the opposition. For example, if the defenders tear into the offense they leave themselves wide open for a short pass and if they adopt a pass defense formation, a line buck or off-tackle smash is sure to gain yardage. The plays break fast which greatly helps the deception and it also leaves the weak side end and tackle free to chase kicks and block down field. From a "T" formation the flankers can run easily and quickly.

There is a tradition at Boston College that any football season is successful if Holy Cross is defeated. This may have particular significance this year and this old rivalry has seen this tradition fulfilled more than once. There are no post-season bids to worry about this time and a decisive victory over the Purple would indeed be a fitting climax to the season.

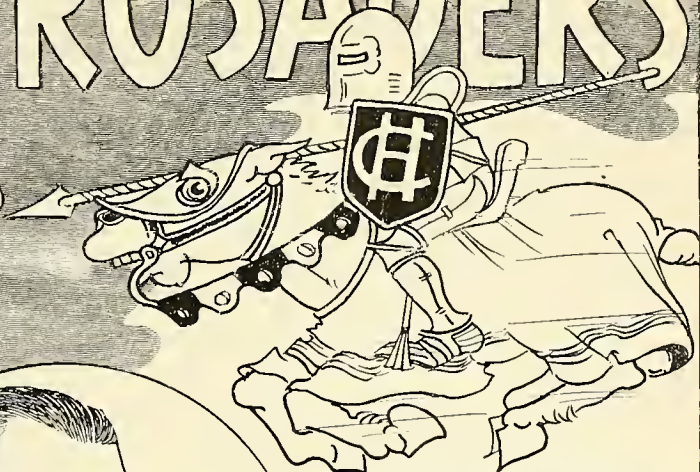
As the big game of the year approaches all Boston wonders whether it is going to have another "T" party. Sports writers dare not make any predictions, knowing that when Boston College meets Holy Cross previous records of each team avail nothing. However from this corner the feeling is that the purple knights from Worcester way are going home after the last whistle feeling blue. It's a B. C. year.

Best of luck to the team, to Denny Myers, and to his assistants.



COACH DENNY MYERS

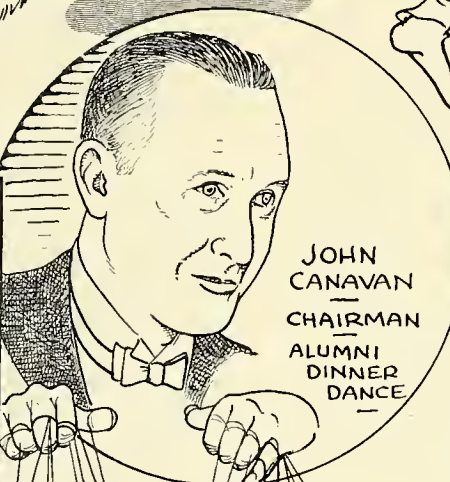
B.C. vs CRUSADERS



BUREAU OF MISSING PEOPLE

NO - NO - NO -
WE HAVEN'T ANYONE
NAMED TOMASIC
HERE

ANY TIME - AFTERNOON
OF SAT. NOV. 1, 1941



AREN'T YOU
GOING SOUTH
THIS NEW
YEAR, AL?
YOU DID THE
LAST TWO
YEARS

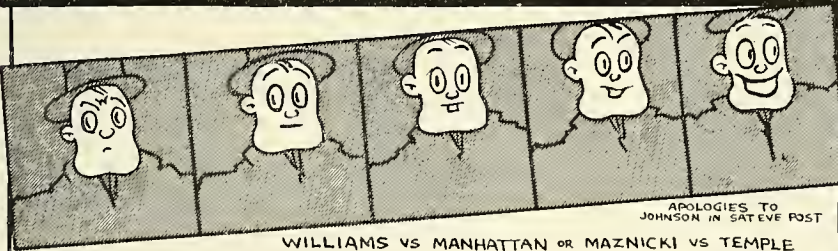
ER-ER- NO-
WE DECIDED
TO STAY HOME
THIS YEAR -
TRAVELING
GETS MONOTONOUS
YOU KNOW

FRIDAY
NOV
28



ANY DAY ON THE 5:15
ALUMNUS, A B.C. GRAD,
EXPLAINS HIS NEW YEAR'S DAY
PLANS.....

THE ANNUAL "NIGHT BEFORE" DINNER DANCE



APLOGIES TO
JOHNSON IN SAT EVE POST

WILLIAMS VS MANHATTAN OR MAZNICKI VS TEMPLE

AND THAT
MAKES
IT
FIRST
DOWN ON
THE
43 YARD
LINE!

WHAT
MEMBER OF THE
ALUMNI DIDN'T BELIEVE WHAT
HE SAW EACH SATURDAY BUT
TUNED IN ON A RADIO?

On the Heights

THE LAW SCHOOL

☞ The first "Red Mass" in New England was conducted by the Law School, under the sponsorship of Cardinal O'Connell, on Saturday, October 4, 1941, in the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Harrison Avenue. Fifteen hundred distinguished members of the bench and bar crowded into the beautifully decorated Church for this impressive and history-making occasion.

The celebration of the Mass was preceded by a solemn procession of two hundred and fifty legal dignitaries. Mr. Charles S. O'Connor, Clerk of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, was the marshal of the procession, which included the following: The Governor of the Commonwealth, the Mayor of Boston, the full bench of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, judges of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, judges of the United States District Court, justices of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, judges of the Probate and Land Courts, justices of the District Courts; the Attorney General of the Commonwealth and his staff, the United States Attorney and staff, the District Attorneys of Massachusetts; representatives of the Massachusetts Bar Association, the Boston Bar Association, the Law Society of Massachusetts, and other legal organizations; representatives of all the other law schools of Massachusetts, and the faculty of the Boston College Law School.

Also present in the procession, which was headed by a large group of acolytes dressed in symbolic red cassocks and white surplices, was a delegation representing the Catholic Lawyers Guild of New York.

Father Rector was the celebrant of the Mass. He was assisted by the Reverend John J. Long, S. J., Dean of the College, as Deacon, and by the Reverend James J. Kelley, S. J., Dean of the Business School, as Sub-deacon. Reverend Vincent deP. O'Brien, S. J., Dean of the Boston College Intown, was Master of Ceremonies. The sermon was delivered by Reverend William J. Kenealy, S. J., Dean of the Law School.

The Church was beautifully decorated in red for the occasion. The Liturgical Choir of Men and Boys of the Immaculate Conception Church, under the direction of Professor Leonard S. Whalen, gave a magnificent rendition of appropriate ecclesiastical music. This first Red Mass in New England made a lasting impression on Catholics and non-Catholics who attended. It will be an annual event hereafter.

The total registration at the Law School for the academic year 1941-1942 is two hundred and twenty-seven. This is a decrease of eighteen percent from the figures of the previous year. This decrease, caused by the operation of the Selective Service Act, is far less than was anticipated. It is a sure sign that the growing reputation of the School, based on sound scholarship and high academic standards, points to a glorious future.

KEEPING IN STYLUS

☞ Some weeks ago, the *Stylus* broke with all tradition and ran in the *Heights* an advertisement of its October issue. This was a real shattering of precedent, because until this year the two papers have been mutually scornful rivals, sometimes pretending loftily that the other did not exist, sometimes dropping the pose and blazing away at each other with every critical gun they could bring to bear. Some of you younger alumni may recall the *Heights-Stylus* football games of recent years, prepared for by bloodthirsty publicity and mulled over for weeks afterward by disgruntled or acidly triumphant columnists. However, the tendency during the last year or so has been toward a moderation of this dog-eat-dog policy, and real peace was achieved when the *Stylus* ad was not only accepted and run without charge, but was not even mischievously tinkered with by the *Heights* staff. Alumni responsible for the theft of the entire issue of the *Stylus* some years back may sigh over this "calm, dishonorable, vile submission," but perhaps it can be explained by the fact that war on a wider horizon has a way of reconciling inveterate domestic enemies. Moreover, when the *Stylus* staff, in its ad, quoted such authorities as Father James M. Gillis, Father Leonard Feeney, Mr. Joseph Dinneen, and Father John L. Bonn, the *Heights* people put their tongues in their cheeks and countered with quotations from Ivan the Terrible, the Lone Ranger, and the editor of the Jones Racing Form, giving notice thereby that if sweet charity were to prevail, at least they would retain their sense of humor.

However all that may be, when the editor of the ALUMNI NEWS asked if he might reprint Joe Dever's article, "For Boston," from the October issue of the *Stylus*, the permission was readily granted, with the stipulation that some mention be made of the magazine and its attainments. And the editor of the NEWS neatly

turned the tables by asking that the *Stylus* staff recount their own achievements. So here we are, blushing modest but determined that our graduates may know they have more to shout about than a string of football victories.

The *Stylus*, of course, goes away back to 1882; it has a long and honorable history; and when a selection from its files was printed in the form of a Jubilee Number in 1938, no one could deny that the compilation made very good reading. But we are more precisely concerned with recent issues. In these, too, it seems to us that the editors have done themselves proud. Wendell Turley died untimely just as he was to assume the editor's chair, but Joe Vinburg took over and produced six issues which won All-Catholic Rating from the Catholic School Press Association and First Honors from the National Scholastic Press Association. During the same year, John Moynihan won first prize in a nation-wide short story contest sponsored by the Catholic School Press Association; Frank Lally's article on Agnes Repplier was quoted in the "Catholic Digest"; and Joe Dever's poem won first prize in Massachusetts from the National Thanksgiving Society.

The scholastic year 1940-41, when Bernie Frazier was editor, brought another award of First Honors from the NSPA, with the additional consolation of fifty points' improvement over the preceding year. The final summary score broke down in this fashion:

Critical writing: 55 out of a possible 60 points.

Editorials: 50 out of a possible 60 points.

Fiction: 75 out of a possible 80 points.

Features: 50 out of a possible 60 points.

Essays: 50 out of a possible 50 points.

Humor: 25 out of a possible 30 points.

Poetry: 60 out of possible 50 points (ten points more than the usual credit).

There were other nice things. The editor of the Providence College magazine, *The Alembic*, asked permission to reprint Leo Murphy's "The Hill," from the November number. "Cowley," a magazine published by the Society of St. John the Evangelist (Anglican), reprinted the eulogy on Wendell Turley; Joe Nolan's essay on the passing of the East Boston Ferry was quoted in "Steamboat Bill," a magazine devoted to the lore of the old steamships. Letters came in:

"After reading the December number I feel urged to let you know that I think it is the most refreshing thing I have seen in years. This accident of Providence that is the present *Stylus* is reassuring beyond words. The kids have the gleam, and, best of all, there is no fakery about it, no stained-glass Catholicism."

"Your truly excellent literary publication has appealed to me very much. Would it be out of the question to put me on your mailing list? I would like to use the articles in teaching English; high school boys like the classes in which

articles are read from the *Stylus*; these articles they analyze and try to imitate."

(From the editor of a national magazine)
"The liveliest, gustiest, manliest college writing going! Keep it up!"

"Thank you for sending me the *Stylus*. I have enjoyed it immensely, especially the article on "Life Magazine" in the December issue, and the survey of the modern theatre in the current one. Would that we abounded in such literary talent! But at least we have an example and a goal."

It's not easy to maintain a high level of excellence in a college magazine. Contributors are not exempted from class work because they are working on an essay or a short story; moreover, like the halfbacks and the shortstops, they have a way of graduating just as they attain maturity. However, we think that authors yet to matriculate will draw inspiration from the past few years. "Something accomplished, something done!"

* * * *

Flash! Reports constantly coming in indicate that there is no falling off in the number of literary deaths among former *Stylus* authors. Economic malnutrition has been assigned as the reason for these tragedies. Would any alumnus be interested in starting a fund for a fellowship to support a writer of merit for a year after graduation — until he has been definitely launched in a professional writing career?

☞ The Boston College Club of Somerville has elected the following officers for 1941 and 1942: Robert J. Glennon, '34, President; John J. Griffin, '35, First Vice-President; Ralph Nash, '43, Second Vice-President; Lawrence J. Fitzpatrick, '39, Secretary; Robert Radochia, '30, Treasurer. The Board of Directors includes Paul L. Broderick, '29, Thomas O'Brien, '35, James Dowd, '44, and John Dowd, '30.

The club annually conducts a football night, an informal dance, a Communion breakfast, and a spring formal dance. The club also presents a gift of books each year to the outstanding senior of Somerville High School.

The club is taking steps to provide a scholarship for a deserving boy from Somerville.

☞ At a meeting of the Boston College Club of Belmont held on October, twenty second, in Belmont, the following officers were elected:

President, Edward J. O'Neil, Jr. '25; Vice President, Walter A. Falvey, '18; Vice President, Hugh E. Sharkey, '42; Treasurer, Joseph Rooney, '41; Secretary, James M. McGann, '30. Board of Directors, James J. Cotter, Albert F. Smith, David J. O'Connor. Student Representative, Thomas J. Hazlitt.

The club plans a smoker the latter part of November.

For Boston

By JOE DEVIR, '42

(This article is printed with the permission of the Stylus Magazine)

⚽ Footballs are exploding once again down on Alumni Field. Those attending late classes will hear the dull boom of leather against leather and with good manners, leave their bodies in their seats to propitiate a croaking, straining professor, while their spirits waft dreamily out into autumn and down the hill. It is autumn. Only yesterday it was April and wood against leather; now it is tang and tingle, all of a color, elfin poetry, brute prose, come on, come on, it is football time . . .

Not long ago, we used to feel slighted if B. C. received no mention in the forecasts and assorted froth scatterings of national weeklies and perk-up-and-listen sports columnists. That is gone, we have arrived it would seem, we've made the grade, we're interplanetary stuff now.

Chuckling Charlie and Toz and all the rest of the mythmakers are no more. They were champions, all of them. Ours was a great team, great and gallant; the whole gosh-awful United States scraped and bowed for them; they were tagged with the words "national prominence"; they were taken from us, smothered by officialdom, chicken salad, and marathonic speeches; they were medalled, re-medalled, plaqued, and sweated until, sadly enough, Sugar Bowl lost its sweetness and monotony was the theme. They were taken from us, we would like to have them back. For before they are the nation's team, Boston's team, the fair-haired child of the Chamber of Commerce, they are ours, we here at the College, from the knight commander of the Cross and Crown down to the fellow that harries refuse from the lunch-room floor.

It is our team, win or lose, let's keep it that way. National prestige is a shooting star, it just stays high for so long. Then, we're not sure whether or not we want national prestige. Are we famous far and wide for football teams? The answer is yes, but only in proportion to other fames and other honors. Too many Sugar Bowls might convince the rank and file that we do nothing but build football teams out here. Who cares for the rank and file, it might be asked? Our proudest answer to that should be, that we are, in the main sprung from the rank and file, that is where we came from.

This is no brief for de-emphasis, it is rather a plea for re-emphasis of the fact that football held an important place in the life of the College long before the Sugar Bowl, and that, most important of all, it was in its place, just like the Fulton Debating Society, the Ricci Math Academy, the "Stylus" and "The Heights."

"But, er, prestige means bigger gates, new buildings, a much needed gymnasium, etc."

It does mean all that, it is true; we have only to look at colleges like Pittsburgh, Notre Dame, and Ohio State to realize this. But, if getting newer and finer material facilities means the drowning out of the possessive note which we are all able to sound with such warmth and sympathy as of now, if it means we'll never get to know the All-American tackle who, from the seat directly in back of us, breathes warm on our faun-like necks, nine months out of the year; if it means all this, then let's keep on patching up the armchairs, tinkering with the steam pipes, and freezing 'most to death on the board track. It will be well worth it.

Our Sugar Bowl team was the greatest in the history of the College. It may be that we will never have another quite like it. To say they will be forgotten is considerable of a heresy. It is, like all heresies, a half-truth. In time, long-range time, surely they will be forgotten, but in years, as we know years, or will come to know them, they will not be forgotten. Memory has curtains, however, which lower as we get older. Transparent though they be, the images they permit us to see, are, at best, vague ones, particularly as to football players of national prestige. Who was All-American center, two years ago? Who knows? No one. Who cares? Again, no one. That is the national, and because it is national, the ephemeral point of view.

We've had other great teams, other great players, and, yes, other great coaches.

"Cav!" Surely we have all heard of him. Surely he was an All-American coach, too. But more than anything, and for every bit of the time that he was here, he was All-Boston, he was our coach, coaching our team.

O'Rourke, Toz, Gladchuck, on and on, all that wondrous crowd of last year; but, we have more names for you. They have a ring about them, a stout Boston ring. They will tell little stories all in themselves. Nomes that sing.

Yes, that time-swallowed gang down on James Street, way back when, if you were Irish enough and could wriggle out of selling papers, delivering orders and cutting fish after school, when, if you had an old pair of dungarees for practice; when and if all this, you might, then, play eight years of football, even if the team didn't have a schedule, even if the most you did was scrimmage with your own schoolmates all through high school and college. A far cry from Sugar Bowls and national prestige and Chambers of Commerce.

Yes, Jimmie Fitz, he of the haloed toe. B. C. versus H. C. 1919; touchdown, field goal, B. C. 9, H. C. 7. Jimmie Fitz versus Holy Cross, 1919.

Oh, Jimmie Fitz! "Bulldog, bulldog, bow-wow-wow!" Forty-seven yards, Jimmie, kick it Jimmie, forty-seven yards. B. C. 5, Yale 3, 1920 A.D.! "Hangdog, hangdog, ow-ow-ow!"

For Boston, not for the forty-eight states, the Sugar Bowl or Susan-B-Smooth; For Boston, ever and always. Oh, Jimmie Fitz!

Joe McKenney. "What about this season, Joe?"

"Well, barring injuries . . ."

Oh yes. Three years later. "What about this season, Joe?"

"Well, barring injuries . . ."

But, Boston, all For Boston, eh, Joe?

We have lots of names. You won't find them in the "Who's Who Of Sport," either. You'll find them in the hearts of Boston men who are ever and always For Boston.

We have names for you.

Here, roll these around on your tongue, like a ball of hard-candy, sweet and solid, clean-tang of Alma Mater.

Chuck Darling. Gone now. Can't read this, Chuck. But Chuck Darling of Boston College ever will burn in candelabra of great and Boston and our own, not everybody's. First, ours, member of our team who was a great football player, whom we will never forget.

Roll these around! Here's some more: Harry Downes, not gargantua, like big Chester, but solid and Boston, and great in a smaller way than big Chester. Perhaps, Chester, great in a more Boston way, Boston the old and closer way. Bring it back!

Roll these:

Herb Treat, Luke Urban, Paddy Creedon, George Colbert, Jack Heaphy. And more. Roll them around; sweet and hard and warm and Boston:

Warren McGuirk, Art McManus, Tony Comerford, George Kelly, Charlie Murphy, oh yes!

A little closer now.

Lean and dark left end on pro-team. Once, before we ever came to "Boston," we saw a professional game. We looked on glory, at left end. Lithe-ripple, anchor-fast, equi-balance, charge, drift back, flow-tackle, up, lithe-ripple again.

"Name please?"

"Flavio Tosi!"

"Where from, please?"

"Boston College!"

"Where's that, please?"

Small city college, overgrown parish school, sons of workmen, good football teams, not much nationally; players like Tosi, though. Lithe-ripple.

Roll names again: Al Weston, Tony Frietas, Plaster Ward, on and on, not All-Americans,

Boston men, play for the team play for the gang, For Boston.

Closer:

Detroit, 1939; Boston College 20, Detroit 13.

Leap into brute sun for touchdown ball, worm and crawl, burrow and soar, never lie down, never-ever, Boston man. Name, please?


"Vito Ananis!"

There are others, many have been left out, some, more worthy than those mentioned. But, the issue is not names or exploits on the grid-iron, the issue is "Boston," and if the team represents "Boston," it must be a "Boston" team. There was nothing frightfully un-Boston about last year's squad; the scare lies in the beginnings of what might certainly tend to "un-Boston."

We know, too, that our immediate concern is with this year's team. It must be recognized that they are more closely our team than even last year's team. This is so because they are the team of now, we are of now, we want them to be our team, now.

Surely we will ge with them if they are champions, but more assuredly, and more "Boston," we will be with them if they should meet defeat. For Boston, then, always and ever, but ever and always, Our Team!

LAWRENCE CLUB

 The Boston College Club of Greater Lawrence has already started its program for the winter season. A raffle will take place in November on two tickets for the Holy Cross game. Since the money received from this raffle will help to swell the fund set aside every year for a scholarship given to a local student attending Boston College, the members have enthusiastically started a drive to make their first efforts a success.

The Lawrence Club is one of the most active of all the clubs. As in previous years, it will conduct a Communion Breakfast in the spring. At Christmas a dance will be held. Another dance, a reception given to Seniors graduating from the college, will be held in June. In the spring the annual Oratorical Contest for the local schools takes place. Near the end of the season is the annual dinner meeting when the members elect officers for the following year.

The officers for this year are: James J. Regan, '29, President; Robert M. Moss crop, '33, Vice-President; Joseph A. Comber, '23, Treasurer; William McConnor, '36, Recording Secretary; Michael Flanagan, '11, Financial Secretary. Trustees of the scholarship fund are: Dennis E. Callahan, '01; Charles A. McCarthy, '22 and John V. Donovan, '28. The spiritual director is the Reverend Edmund D. Daley, '99.

WE ARE TWENTY YEARS YOUNG

✿ We are twenty years young. Our motto in 1922 was, "We lead, others follow." We are still leading, but the legs are getting rickety and the breath short. Even Father Fitzpatrick could catch Jake Driscoll now.

In 1922 we graduated 137 strong. Since then five have died: John Carey, Charley McCarthy, Nelson O'Brien, Bill Kelliher, and Arthur McNeil. We remember them with joy in our hearts because they were fine friends, with sadness, because they have gone from us forever. The years have dealt kindly with most of us, however. We are loyal sons of Boston College and look back with real happiness to our days on University Heights, and forward to the time when our sons will tread the same halls as we did, beginning in 1918.

We were a small college at the time of our matriculation. We had but 800 students. But those students had their fun. Never since has the college seen a riot like the famous lunch-room fracas of 1918, when 1922 took 1921 into camp. Men of '22, do you remember Madellina (the caterer who catered only to Madellena) when he was trapped, cash, tickets, overcoat and all in the overturned cashier's booth, surrounded by a howling mob? Do you remember Father Murphy (known as Bugs) the day that he showed us the Turkey Buzzard? Do you remember Father Dore and his tall stories, especially the one about that watermelon, full of water because it was planted in the spring? His stories about Europe were so realistic that Frank Daly, Al Chapman, John Craig and I suffered from wanderlust so painfully that we went ourselves.

Father de Butler was at the college in those days, the inimitable Father de Butler. But only a few of the faculty still are at the college today. They are Fr. Keating, Fr. Dore, Fr. Boehm (don't put your arms around anything but your books, boys), Fr. O'Connell, Fr. Tobin, Rollo Fagan, and John Shork. Of course genial Mr. Feeley is an institution. Jonesy was unheard of. Pete Walker, who made the retreats, had followed Cavanaugh from Dartmouth, and gave rubs only to members of the football team. The other maestro of the lockerrooms, Billy Frazier, was on hand, brush, broom, and jockey cap. Reminiscing back to the days of the first World War, when 800 young soldiers tramped around the reservoir at midnight (when Henry McDermott fainted), is pleasant. The college opened with fewer than 100 students in 1918. The rest of the boys were in the army. Four huge barracks stood where the parking space now is. The mess hall stood on the site of the Science Building. Rumor hath it that many of the stones used in the foundations were really army biscuits dug up by later archaeologists.

B. C. had a great football team that year before its ranks were depleted by the transfer of

men to Camp Lee, and again, after the return of the men, following the armistice. Coached and captained by Frank Morrissey it played seven games winning five, losing the other two when the majority of the team had to leave for Camp Lee. The men on that team were: Ryan, Young, Delley, O'Brien, Collins, O'Neil, Bowler, Heaphy, Ghent, Doyle, Fagan, Cusick, Flaherty, Lyons, Urban, Mullin, Egan, Corrigan, Brawley, Hannon, Bridges, McElaney, Crowley, Connel Swan, J. Morrissey, and Cleary.

Remember Jazz Gerrior? And the night he presented an armful (?) of flowers to Irene Bordoni at the Wilbur? We all chipped in. What happened to the money? Two members of the class succumbed to Irene's charms and became stage door Johnnies. That's all right, I won't mention your names.

Remember the steamroller, the terror of the tardy, the instigator of the hapless Greek Research Club (Ah there, Motley, Toomey, and Curtin), Fr. Keating? Remember Billy Long's excuse to him for an unprepared lesson, "Father I had the blues."?

Remember Tom Sweeney saying, "Mr. President, this meeting has taken up too much of Fr. Dore's time. Let's get back to the History lesson."?

Remember Fr. McCloskey's big black bag with the one pencil and the piece of paper hidden in its dark recesses? Also his "Folio and Capitolio"?

Remember Ben Harrington and "Why Kill Horace"?

Them wuz the days.

1927

✿ Shades of the past! Only yesterday we were riding the Toonerville Trolley to Lake Street, trekking to Syracuse, inspecting the new Science Building, flunking Chemistry, watching the steam shovels prepare the ground for the Library, reveling in the Joys or Jurisprudence, or earning for ourselves the reputation as "the worst class in the history of Boston College." And now they tell us that we are out fifteen years!

Fifteen years! Yet few of us feel that so much time has passed when we join with the faithful fun-makers at class dinners. The informality and fellowship of these meetings carries us all back to the atmosphere of the cafeteria, the Heights, the Stylus, and the A. A. offices where so many friendships were formed. No external influences obtrude, and the good fellowship of undergraduate days is heightened by the constant presence of our former professor and adopted classmate, Rev. Martin P. Harney, S. J.

Joe McKenney, still "Smiling Joe", is always on hand to give us the "inside" on intercollegiate football. Bill Ohrenberger, also a leading official, supplements Joe's stories and adds a few that only he could tell. Ray Finnegan of the

Boston Globe, and John Toomey, Cambridge Latin professor, both ardent fans, recount the adventures of the intrepid souls who follow the eagles on distant flights. Dr. Vin O'Connell, podiatrist par excellence of Harvard Square, always joins in the story telling with Marty Tierney, now teaching at Rindge Tech, and Dr. Dan O'Leary, our authority on world affairs but lately returned from a year in Europe.

Among other frequent attendants are Joe Goldsby and Jack Conway, investment counselors; Rev. Walter J. Leach, now assigned to the Chancellor's office; Dr. Timothy Lyons of the Carney Hospital staff; or Howard Buckley, builder and contractor. Occasionally, our genial president, Bill Marnell, glows as he introduces a long-missing classmate. One such was Rev. John Comber, S.J., who presented to us the highlights of ten years in China. Another was Tom Feeley, connected with the commercial division of the Pinkerton Detective Agency.

In their company the years fade into joyful vistas of the days at the Heights—and we don't feel at all like the old grads who haven't lunked an oral in ethics or taken a taxicab to class outing for fifteen years! Many have sought the fountain of Youth in vain. But we have found it — wherever "Twenty-seven" meets. Why not plunge into the invigorating waters at the next class meeting!

BOWLING LEAGUE

The Bowling League has swung into action. On October 20 twelve teams met at Schanley's alleys to begin a series ending twenty-five weeks from that date. Once again the defense program affects the personal interests of the alumni. For two teams have been eliminated, due to the fact that their members have been "caught in the draft." Any who are looking for an evening of fun can find it by dropping in on the Monday evening sessions.

The officers for this year are: James Heggie, '32, President; Thomas McLaughlin, '35, Treasurer; Jack McDonald, '28, Secretary.

HYDE PARK CLUB

The officers for 1941-1942 are: William DiMarzio, '28, President; John Connolly, '35, First Vice-President; Robert Drinan, '42, Second Vice-President; Edward F. O'Brien, '28, Treasurer; Walter J. Gaudet, '28, Secretary; Walter H. Dray '34, Alumni Delegate; Victor J. Newton, '28, and Edward M. McGann, '29, Trustees.

Activities planned for the coming season include participation in the Alumni Bowling League, bowling among members of the club,

theatre parties and a Communion Breakfast in the Spring.

ANNUAL VARSITY CLUB FOOTBALL NIGHT

The traditional Boston College Varsity Club "Football Night" will be held at the University Club on Tuesday evening, November 25th at 8 p. m. All former and present athletes of the College are invited as guests of the Club. Refreshments will be served.

The "Smoker" this year will be primarily as a reception and expression of loyalty and friendship to our head football coach, Denny Myers, and his associates, Messrs. Brumbaugh, Maher, Sarno, and Powers, and to Capt. Al Morro and the Senior members of the squad.

Among the speakers will be the Boston sports writers, Leo Daley, '16, President of the Eastern Association of Inter-collegiate Football Officials, former B. C. Coach and Captain in 1915; Harry Downes, '29, President of the Graduate Board of Athletics, coach of Brookline, and one of our greatest centers; Joe McKenney, '27, Assistant Director of Athletics, Boston high schools; Dick Harlow, Football Coach at Harvard; Rev. Maurice V. Dullea, S. J., '17, Faculty Director of Athletics, Captain of Football, 1916.

Moving pictures of the Tulane and Tennessee games will be shown.

The committee, headed by Bill Ohrenberger, is as follows: Ray Finnegan, Ernie Schwotzer, Charlie Murphy, Tony Di Natale, Joe Inglesby, John Kilroy, George Colbert, John Marr, Jack Kennedy, Ed Garrity, Tom Gately, Tillie Ferdinzi, Rev. Russell Haley, Jack Sheehan, and Tom Dee.

The officers of the club are: Thomas F. Scanlan, '20, President; James Heggie, '32, Vice-President; Francis J. McCrehan, '25, Treasurer; Thomas M. Gemelli, '28, Secretary. The Executive Committee consists of John Keohane, '14, Joseph Dee, '17, and Ray Harrington, '34.

A WORD TO THE VARSITY CLUB

Despite the criticism and objection, which has been going on for years, the interest and development in college athletics is as steady and strong as the whole idea of a college training itself. This is rightfully so, because without athletics colleges would sadly lack the joys and thrills which mean so much to everyone's "bright college years."

No normal, right thinking man should object to athletics properly controlled and conducted in the training of youth. As Cicero said "Haec studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant." Major Frank Cavanaugh, one of the



CAPTAIN AL MORRO IN A LITERARY MOOD

finest characters that college athletics ever had, once said "there is more intelligence in one football game, badly though it may be played, however unsatisfactory to the coaches, than there is in a whole war." This is true. Athletics, and especially football, this being the season for football, contain every element essential in development of the highest form of manhood, calling as it does for alertness, confidence, courage, brains, agility, strength, and above all, cleanliness, co-operation and fair play.

Athletics develop character and good fellowship, and we should be proud to admit that athletics have a place at Boston College, because it makes good men, courageous and strong citizens who are absolutely essential and indispensable for future life, either in the individual or the nation. Athletics are one of America's greatest heritages, whether in war or peace.

The reason these thoughts are being expressed is to bring about a realization to all who have participated in athletics at Boston College, and especially those who have been fortunate enough to have been honored with a varsity letter, that we, too, have a heritage, that we should be proud of. We should strive to keep this heritage alive, strong and virile for our College's sake, for our own sake, and as an inspiration and help to those who come after us. We should unite and bind ourselves together

as we go along through life as a force for good in the country we live in. We should be united and ever ready to defend college athletics as a means for sportsmanship and sound citizenship.

Also, we should unite and join together frequently in happy memories and wholesome good fellowship. If a poll were taken among us, asking the question "What part of college life did you enjoy the most?" the answer most likely would be, "The wonderful companionship of the fellows that I played with."

Men of the Varsity Club of Boston College keep those friendships warm and alive as you are going along through the years. Make new friends and become acquainted with all the others who have played a part in Boston College's athletic history, either before you or after your time. We have a wonderful heritage and bond of friendship and good fellowship. Don't miss it. Make it a part of your life. Become active and enthusiastic in the Boston College Varsity Club.

CAMBRIDGE CLUB

The following officers have been elected for the present year:

President, John J. Sullivan, '30; First Vice President, John A. Kelley, '28; Second Vice President, Edward F. Hurley, '32; Secretary, Raymond F. Scott, '26; Treasurer, Thomas O'Loughlin, '31.

FOOTBALL PROGRAM

Football Programs are a part of the game, as are the crowd, the band, and the cheering. But how many remember the first program for a Boston College game? Back in 1928 an ambitious editor of the "Heights", Jack Spencer, 29 (1941, City Censor Spencer), decided to publish a program for the Holy Cross game. He was ambitious, because such programs are published ordinarily by professional experts. With "Larry" Fennell, Father "Denny" Sughrue, Dr. "Billy" Flynn, "Jack" Barnwell and Mark Crehan, all of the class of 1929, he went to work, overcame many difficulties and sent the copy to press. The Boston College football program was born. Strangely enough the issue made money.

The following year the undergraduates continued the work. This time the task was easier. The staff received the benefit of "Jack" Spencer's efforts the year before. Strangely enough the issue made money.

Another year came around, and once again the undergraduates carried on, succeeding journalistically and financially. By this time the possibilities of programs for every game were realized, and so the work passed out of the hands of the undergraduates. That is the history of the program you buy on Saturdays.

When the editors were planning the 1929 issue for the Holy Cross game they felt a big name sports writer would enhance the program. A note was dashed off to one who almost immediately sent a courteous reply in which he stated he would gladly write an article for Boston College. He sent the article. It was printed. After the game was over the editors started to worry about the charge for this article. Nothing was heard from the writer. Finally, a letter was sent to him asking for a statement. He answered to the effect that he was happy to do something for Boston College, that perhaps it would be better to forget the money angle.

The name of the sports writer? John Kieran of the "New York Times."

The following is the poem written by Mr. Kieran as part of the article:

In the land of the Sacred Cod;
In the town where the Bean is Boss;
When the halfback skims the sod
Or is thrown for a five yard loss!
When the strong-winged Eagle flies
In the face of the Purple storm;
When the cheering hits the skies
And the battle waxeth warm;
When the foughten field is won,
This "Verbum Sap." recall:
That it's all in fun when the fray is done—
And glory enough for all.

There is this you can do worthwhile
As dusk fades into night:
Shake hands with a smile that holds no guile
At the end of a fine fair fight.



BILLY FRAZIER

BILLY FRAZIER

An item of news came to the attention of the Alumni office recently, but it defied classification. It should appear in the "Parade Of The Classes", but the difficulty is, under what class? The person in question belongs to all of the classes. The only solution seems to be a separate column. Billy Frazier is the gentleman.

Billy was taken sick with typhoid pneumonia about the first of October. He also had a nervous breakdown. For several weeks he was a patient at the Boston City Hospital. It looked like the end of the most famous character Boston College ever had.

Well sir, at the end of October we were strolling through the Science Building where Billy has stood guard in recent years. Turning the corner quickly, we bumped into a fellow pushing a broom, and wearing a skullcap. You are right. It was Billy. If Billy is suffering from a breakdown, then doctors should prescribe one for everybody. He had returned to the job, a little tired, but well, nevertheless.

Billy says that he came to work for the college over twenty-six years ago. That means he has been with the school ever since it moved to the Heights. He started to reminisce about Father Lyons and the old Ford he used to drive around, but suddenly decided that since it was his first day back on the job he had better push the broom instead.


Billy Frazier is still hanging on.

Parade of the Classes

1914

JOHN S. KEOHANE

12 Acacia Avenue, Chestnut Hill

 **Rev. Thomas J. Ford** has been appointed pastor of St. John's Church, East Bridgeport.


The following classmates have recently celebrated the 23rd anniversary of their ordination: **Rev. John B. Moore**, of Peabody, **Rev. Thomas J. Heagney**, of Lowell, **Rev. Edward J. McLaughlin**, of Brighton, **Rev. Thomas F. Murphy** of Wakefield.

Rev. Charles I. Brown is now pastor at St. Francis of Assisi, Belfast, Me. **John Mahaney**, our Boston Traveler editorial writer from Wakefield, proudly announces the birth of a daughter, Kathleen, his eighth child.

1915

PHILIP J. BOND

18 Houston Street, West Roxbury

 The sympathy of the class is extended to **Thomas F. Galvin** in the deaths of his mother and sister. The Leo M. Birmingham Memorial Parkway in Brighton was dedicated in October. Before his death **Leo** was the minority floor leader in the State Legislature. The class has the finest of memories of **Leo**.

Further information on **George E. Casey**: George has one son, aged 23 years, and three daughters. The oldest daughter, Patricia, graduated last June from Immaculate Heart College, California, with an A.B. degree and has returned for her A.M. degree. The other two daughters are sophomores in this college. George has taught in former years at Loyola College in California, and has been head of the English department at the Cathedral High School in Los Angeles. At present, George is employed by the United States Government as a special investigator. Recently he entertained at his home Brent Gordon, B. C. 1936, of Natick, who is now employed by the F. B. I. in Hollywood.

John B. FitzGerald was recently appointed principal of the South Boston Evening High School. John is a master in the Boston Public Latin School teaching mathematics.

James P. Smith is a practising law-

yer with offices at 6 Beacon Street, Boston. He is the same affable, friendly Jim, with the smile that we all knew so well in college days.

Seen at the Boston College-Georgetown game: **John E. Burke**, teacher of science and mathematics, and faculty manager of athletics, at Peabody High School.

Seen at the South Station recently hurrying for a train: **James P. Hopkins** of 230 Forest Street, Winchester. Jim is payroll auditor for the American Mutual Insurance Company, Berkeley Street, Boston. He is happily married. His wife is prominent in the Philomatheia Club. Another family interest is cats, three of them—Peter, Pike and Bobby. There was nothing catty about Jim in College.

Rev. Maurice J. Flynn is senior curate in St. Thomas' Church, Jamaica Plain.

Rev. Joseph J. Leonard is a curate in St. John's Parish, North Combridge.


Rev. John W. Garrick is a curate in St. Joseph's Parish, Medford.

Seen at the Boston College Freshman-Dartmouth Freshman football game this fall: **Dr. James F. Gallagher**. Jim wishes that more games might be played at the Heights.

1916

JAMES L. O'BRIEN

41 Pandred Circle, Jamaica Plain

 We are really getting older and some of our classmates will soon be made pastors. **Rev. Daniel Danavan** has been made administrator of St. Joseph's Church, Amesbury.


Father Logue is a real "spark" and may be seen at any two-alarm fire.

Arthur Falvey is beginning to make plans for our annual banquet. We usually celebrate some particular occasion, like the election of Mayor Coffey, Governor Hurley, or a Twenty-fifth Anniversary. Some of our classmates will have to get busy so we'll again have a real reason for our reunion.

1918

WILLIAM M. CASHIN

179 Robbins Street, Milton

 **Warren Clear** reports from Duarte, California, where he is still working for Uncle Sam's army.


John Canavan has been selected to act as chairman of the Supper Dance the night before the Cross game. Why not have 1918 reserve a table or two for the affair?

Gentlemen, for the next issue of the "News," I am requesting the editor to drape the space reserved for our class in black. We go clear to California for news from Major Clear. The rest of the crowd have passed on to their eternal reward. And I am half dead trying to get some information as to where you are buried. Surely somebody must be in jail. Even if you just describe the colors in the necktie your wife gives you for Christmas write in about it. Some other fellow will enjoy it. Perhaps he will be glad to know that others get the same kind of a tie. If it comes to the worst, have your wife write in about you. No. Forget that. We haven't enough space.

1919

FRANCIS J. ROLAND

11 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

 **Rev. John J. O'Leary, D.D.**, has been assigned as "Locum Tenens" of the Church of Our Lady of Pompeii, Boston.


Rev. John R. Wall is Professor of Sociology at Emmanuel College.

The class officers are planning the annual winter reunion for December. Full details will be announced later.

1920

J. ROBERT BRAWLEY

30 Garden Street, West Roxbury

 **Walter Kiley** became a commissioned officer in the U. S. Navy, Intelligence Department, last summer.

"**Lannie**" **Ring** has been moved up from the Boston to the New York office by the Lumberman's Mutual, with which he has served since he left his job as first editor-in-chief of the "Heights."

John Wardell, our old class treasurer, has been teaching for some time at the Dwight Morrow School, Englewood, N. J.

Ralph Wellings employed his knowl-

edge of chemistry to the compilation of a First Aid Chart for Gas Casualties which was distributed at the first Air Raid Precaution School conducted in Boston last June.

John Brennan and **Joe Moran** are enjoying the opportunity to teach their Mechanic Arts High School boys in the cultural atmosphere of the Public Latin School building. John bosses the colony.

"Pop" Pyne, a Boston sub-master, is also an "L" Street Brownie.

Charley Benard, one of the old Lawrence gang, lives in Boston now and is senior instructor in English at Boston Trade School.

Emmet Reardon, **Bill Bond** and **Andy Gemmel** are carrying on at Roxbury Memorial School (Bays).

Ed Keller is in charge of Vocational Guidance at the Vocational High School in Boston. His work has increased greatly in importance partly because of the Defense Program. **George Carey** and **Phil Mackey** of the same school can vouch for Ed's good work.

Gur Horgan sees some of the best football games in the country as a "big time" football official.

Farrest Levis and **George Wilkie** are sub-masters in Boston.

John R. Broughton, our old drummer boy, visited Boston recently.

Frank Earls and **Alban Butler McNinis**, after a long absence, have been seen back in the Brighton-Allston district. Alban was busy far years in the Midwest.

Rev. "Dick" McShane put across a great "Field Day" for St. James Parish, Salem, last summer. Dick has the same silver tongue.

Rev. John McGinley is located at St. Columbkille's, Brighton.

Ray Kiley, who in senior championed reasonable revenue for realty owners, travels New England for the Columbia Mills Co., and has acquired a beautiful home in Winthrop.


Father George O'Donnell recently turned traitor, appearing as a principal speaker for the Georgetown rally the night before the B. C.-Georgetown game.

The class regrets the death of **Frank Glavin's** mother.

1921

GORDON F. IRONS

9 Emmansdale Road, West Roxbury

 **Jahn "Swede" Sullivan** attended the Tulane game.

Linus Callen is an Assistant Superintendent with the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.

John J. McGrath is now teaching at the Boston Trade School.

Dr. Ray McCarty of Waltham attended the Army-Notre game in New York.

Leonard J. Rooney is in the insurance business in Waltham.

Martimer Reardon was a member of the committee in charge of the Schoolmen's Economic Association banquet held at the City Club, October 22, 1941.

Father Dave McDonald, assistant at St. Andrew's Church, Forest Hills, is serving as a chaplain in the United States Navy.


Thomas Bunyan is a member of the editorial staff of the "Boston Advertiser."

Ralph Monks and **Henry Ford** are now Vice-Principals in the Boston School Department.

1922

NATHANIEL J. HASENFUS

15 Kirk Street, West Roxbury

 **Walter Winchell** wires "Release those presses." It's a girl — parents, Mr. and Mrs. **Paul Duffly**; it's a boy — Mr. and Mrs. **Paul Thayer**; it's a boy (now 2 and 1) — Mr. and Mrs. **Walter McSwiney**.

Our people are having Golden Wedding anniversaries, too. **Leonard Healey's** father and mother, 50 years; my own father and mother, 62 years. May some of us be like them!

Edward Saunders, known to us all, is giving a course in Practical Real Estate Procedure at M. I. T. Ned is a big real estate authority in Lowell.

William J. Sheehan, public relations man for the Eastern Gas and Fuel Associates, is chairman of the public employees department of the 1942 Community Fund Campaign. He is now residing in Newton Center.

The class of 1918, Boston College High School, gave a reception to its member, **Fr. Charles Eberle**, S.J., who is here on a brief vacation from Kingston, British West Indies.

Capt. James Caffrey is now at Manchester, N. H., in the Air Force. Mrs. Caffrey and family are residing with him at Manchester.

Fr. Cornelius Sherlock officiated at the rites of Congressman Lawrence Connery of Lynn. Fr. Sherlock has been at Lynn since ordination.


Fr. Thomas Foley has been trans-

ferred from Samerville to Wakefield. We learn with sorrow that both he and **Fr. Thomas Sweeney** suffered great losses in the death of their mothers.

1923

FRANCIS L. FORD

14 Jenness Street, West Quincy

 1923 is proud of the work being done by its several medicos. Among our illustrious physicians and surgeons are **Doctors Arthur J. Ranan**, **Leo R. Desmond**, **Jahn M. Flynn**, **Lawrence J. McCarthy**, **George J. M. Grant** and **Dick Donovan**.

Gaynor Wellings was deservedly promoted to a vice-presidency in the Alumni election last June. Two other '23 men are also carrying on the class tradition of service to the Association, **Dan Kelleher**, and **Al Lashway**, of the Board of Directors. Nated at several of the football games: those two old pals, **Cec McGaldrick** and **Gerry Caughlin**, with their respective sons, new rooters for the Eagles.

Joe Galvin is firmly established as one of Canton's squires.

Al Bedard continues to be the moving spirit in alumni circles in New York City.

Those who wish to sit with '23 classmates at the Alumni Supper Dance should communicate at once with **Frank Ford**. How about an informal reunion that evening, fellows?


Benedict Daly, former professor at the Heights, had a second arrival in August.

How about a few personal nates? Please send them along to me.

1924

ANTHONY E. LE BLANC

45 Maynard Street, Arlington.

 **Tom Calleran** is a vice-principal of the Robert Gould Shaw School in West Roxbury. He is married and has a family.

Tim Cronin has been transferred to the Solamon Lewenburg School, where he is vice-principal, teaching math there. He is married and has two children, a boy and a girl.


Now for the third vice-principal. He is **Joe Dwyer** who is at the Oliver H. Perry School. He likewise is married and has a family.

Frank Griffin is a salesman with the J. M. O'Callaghan Company, a rug outfit. His territory is in Northern New Hampshire and Maine.

1925

WILLIAM ARTHUR REILLY

14 Arborway, Jamaica Plain

 From Albany, New York, to the Boston-College-Clemson game came **Philip Dillon**, famous track star of our student days, who brought with him three Albany gentlemen who are B. C. fans as a result of Phil's contagious enthusiasm. The boys stayed overnight and managed to get in a round of golf with **Fred Mohony** the following morning before setting forth for Albany again.

In the field of public service, the valuable services being rendered by Senator **Eugene Giroux** of Somerville should not be overlooked. Gene has remained in public office consistently for a period of years, and he is one of the most respected legislators on Beacon Hill.


It is believed that **Bill Doyle** is now the No. 1 father of the class. A baby boy born during the summer gives Mrs. Doyle and Bill number 7 of their list of exemptions from the 1941 Income Tax.

Jim Farrell established contact with the boys after many years at the Cotton Bowl contest. Since then he has been heard from with fair regularity. His recent epistle relates the recent birth of his baby, the two and six a. m. feedings. The stress on these early milk orgies is the proof that Mary is the first offspring of Jim. He mentions the fact that his congressman sent him a letter of congratulation. Jim found out later that such a letter is sent to everybody, so he intends to run against his congressman in protest.

1926

WILLIAM J. CUNNINGHAM

40 Tennyson Street, West Roxbury

 **Joe Hughes** is now No. 1 man on the list for appointment as a vice-principal in the Boston Intermediate Schools. Joe spent the summer as chief counselor of the Cathedral Camp, near New Bedford.

Walt Morris took in this year's Tulane game, too.

Jim Nagle has been made vacation guidance counselor for Ward Seven's Draft Board in South Boston.

Bill Hegarty is very active in the Men's Sodality of the Gate of Heaven Church in South Boston.

We read where **Doc Eddie Eagan** got cheated out of a World's Series ball game in New York when one game

was rained out over that weekend. Ed is "eye, ear, nose and throating."

Tommie Coakley was made a vice-principal in the Boston School System, on October 6.

The Catholic Alumni monthly meetings and talks are almost like a 1926 reunion. We spotted **Jim Nagle**,

George Connors, **Walt Morris**, **Joe Beecher**, **Pete McDermott**, **Tom Hegarty** and **Ed McKeon** there last October 5. Also our old math prof, Har-

old Zager. Remember those days?

Pres. **Dr. Art Gorman** took in a medical convention in the Midwest recently. Art is planning a fall reunion and wants you fellows with extra "defense money" to pay your insurance. We want to keep it going.

Tony Perry, a structural engineer with the U. S. Reclamation Service at Grand Coolee Dam, spent a part of his vacation traveling from Denver to New Orleans to attend the Tulane game. Then he appeared in Boston in time to watch Clemson defeat the team.


Jim McGillivray writes that **John Coohan** married Mary Gleason on October 27. His wife was formerly a teacher in the Patrick T. Campbell School.

Leo O'Hearn informs us that Al Keenan has been transferred to Wilmington, Delaware. He is now superintendent of operations of paint stores for the Dupont Company. His home address now is Drexel Hill, Pa.

1927

THOMAS C. HEFFERNAN

21 Frost Avenue, Dorchester

 We've recently heard: **Joe Linehan** of Cambridge is one of the three representatives of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation who jointly must approve all RFC loans for New England. **John Drummond**, now a civil engineer in upper New York State, recently visited in Dorchester. **Captain J. Leo Keefe** is now on active duty with the Yankee Division. **Joe Hopkinson**, teacher at Boston Latin, has a new son, Frederick, his third child.


Tom Heffernan, recently elected president of the Boston Schoolmen's Economic Association, has a new daughter, Mary Elizabeth. **John Desmond**, teacher at Mechanic Arts High School, has joined the "back-to-the-land" movement on his New Hampshire farm. How about joining a "back-to-the-class" movement by attending dinners or by sending notes to your

correspondent? We'd like particularly to hear from our New York expatriates. How about it, **Marty Griffin**? Fifteen years may be a long time, but you haven't lost the old facility of your days on the Heights—or have you?

1928

LLOYD L. DOYLE

279 Bowdoin Street, Dorchester

 The saddest news in some time is the death of **Father John Hourihan** on October 25. He had apparently been well. After a very short illness he died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

Father Frank McElroy delivered the eulogy at the services held at St. Joseph's Church, Somerville.

Frank Murphy of Milton is the father of a baby boy, Joseph.

Fathers Frank McElroy, **John Kennedy**, and **Leo Conlan** still manage to get a round of golf in. The winner usually is the one keeping the score. The fourth member of the group abandoned them to become a chaplain at Bolling Field. He is none other than **Father Joe Danaghue**. Let's hear from you old classmates, especially you ex-"28"ers. Give us the low-down on the boys. All your classmates are anxious to hear about you.

Competitive reports show that **Mickey Drummey** and **Ed Becherer** are Swanning for Practor & Gamble Co.

Chounce "My Buddy" Mullin is now with the U. S. Internal Revenue. I saw his badge.

Jack "Loud Speaker" Barry is teaching "Bookmakers" at Brighton High School.

Doctor **Fred "Saup" Campbell** is located in the Oak Square section of Brighton.

The Class expresses its deepest sorrow at the news of **Bill Cashman's** father's death.

Be sure to let us know of any classmate's death or of their immediate family.

Has anybody heard from **Francis "Touch" Keady**?

I understand that **Bernie McCabe** is teaching at English High School.

Ed Kenny is a Research Chemist for Lever Brothers Company, Cambridge, Mass.

Father Bill Thomson is located at the Cathedral in Fall River.


Fred Manciewicz is one of Boston City Hall's legal advisers.

Dick Condon became the father of a baby boy in August.

1929

EUGENE L. McLAUGHLIN

491 Weld Street, West Roxbury

 **Ed Cahill** is now a government inspector at Radford, Virginia.

Joe Birmingham is still hanging on at the Old Colony Trust Company. He is the father of a pretty nice youngster by the name of Peggy.


Henry Leen was the chairman of the dinner which was a part of the Freshman Day festivities held at the Heights recently.

Father John Frowley, stationed at St. Columbkille's Church in Brighton delivers a good sermon Sundays. It brings back memories of the debating society.

1930

DAVID E. HOCKMAN

57 Reservoir Street, Cambridge

 **Ted Hoppe** arranged a class banquet before the Tennessee game. You will hear all about it in the next issue.

That raffle on season tickets for the B. C. football games was a financial success. Two winners were named in this column last month. The third and last went to R. Kent who works with **Bill Griffin** at the Cambridge 'A' branch of the Post Office.

Father Griffith, an ex-'30 member, is chaplain at the Whidden Memorial Hospital in Everett.

Ed Hogan, dean of the law school of the University of San Francisco, continues just as he did at B. C. He delivered the commencement address at a rival college from which he was awarded an honorary LL.D. There are two young native sons of California in his family, both of whom he says, "Will follow their father's example and attend B. C."

If the weather in the Azores ever becomes a matter of concern, dial the Weather Bureau there, and ask for **Mr. Divver**. He was recently transferred there from the East Boston station.

Whenever you disagree with the actions of the Alumni Association, don't hesitate to write the Executive Secretary and don't spare the expletives. During John Gill's leave of absence, **Jack Hoyes** is the Acting Executive Secretary, so go to it.

Jack Dwyer dropped out to the Heights recently, looking as dapper as ever. **Father Neil O'Connor** is stationed in Lowell.


Jim McGann is now secretary of the Belmont B. C. Club.

Paul Mahoney expects to be on from New York for the Holy Cross game. Since I have been married — well, you know how it is fellows — my wife doesn't let me get out as much as was formerly the case. Would some of you, my classmates, come to my assistance and send me a class note or two, particularly anent those from whom we have not heard for quite some time. Personal to my wife upon reading this column: About that first sentence in the last paragraph. I was only kidding—dear).

1931

HENRY MOORE LEEN

15 Bennett Street, Woburn, Mass.


 Miss Helen J. Martineau was married to **Tom Foley** on September 20 at St. Philip Neri Church, Woban. Henry M. Leen, '29, was best man. Tom's address is 880 Chestnut Street, Waban.

Father Charles Flonigan, stationed at St. Columbkille's Church, Brighton, is taking a few courses in English at the Graduate School.

1932

JOHN P. CONNOR

1419 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton

 The Tenth Annual Class Reunion will be held Sunday, December 28, at the Hotel Lenox. Let's make this a banner reunion, for the plans will be formulated for our Alumni Day get-together. We would like to see all the old faces back and also those that haven't been regularly attending the reunions.

Congratulations to **Barney Curtin** whose Somerville High baseball team won the Massachusetts Interscholastic Championship.

John (Bud) Riley is a lieutenant in the U. S. Naval Reserve in charge of Radio Communication in the Boston Naval District.

Ed Gallagher was toastmaster at a smoker held by Our Lady of Presentation Church, Brighton.

Harry Downes wants to know whether anybody has seen **John DiVenuti** lately. He would like to know whether he is still hanging around the cigar counter in the rotunda.

Carl Liddy is a supervisor in the Claim Division of the Liberty Mutual.

Ed Mannix, ex-'32, has recently been

appointed to the Boston Police Department.


Henry Nicholson, ex-'32, is connected with the U. S. Secret Service. He is guarding President Roosevelt's grandchildren.

John Patten is engaged to Miss Catherine Gill of West Roxbury.

1933

JAMES M. CONNOLLY

180 Sovin Hill Avenue, Dorchester

 The Class Committee has been holding meetings to inaugurate the Class Gift Fund program. It seems a long period of time until June, 1943, but we feel that the attack on your wallet will be less violently felt if we spread the donation over two years. Ten dollars from each member of the class — one dollar for each year out — is our goal. You can make it much easier for yourself and for the members of the Gift Fund Committee by starting to make your contribution now. Send whatever you wish now to any member of the Class Committee — **Charlie O'Brien**, **John Curley**, **John Hanrahan**, **Roy Callen** or **Jim Connolly**. In connection with this we are running a raffle on four box seats for the Holy Cross game. If you do not receive any tickets, get in touch with any of these men down town. O'Brien at 1 Federal Street, Lib. 0896. Curley is at 10 Post Office Square (Jackson & Curtis) Hub. 9100. Callen is at Dun & Bradstreet, Lib. 0704. The tickets cannot be mailed, so please cooperate.

Frank Mulligan is on duty on one of the Eagle patrol boats in Boston harbor.

Frank Maguire spent the summer with the Catholic Writers Guild at Plymouth.

Bob Riley has entered the florist business in West Roxbury.

A fairly good number of the class attend the Catholic Alumni Sodality on the first Sunday of each month at the Immaculate Conception Church in Boston. Among them are **Jim Foley**, who was married during the summer, **Reid O'Brien**, **Frank Connor**, **Charlie O'Brien**, **Joe Gibbons**, **Terry Griffin**, **Don Dimond** and others. This is a wonderful opportunity to continue your Sodality of 1933.


Henry FitzGerald is a proud father again. This time it's a boy.

Please send class notes to your correspondent.

1934

T. HARNEY DONOHUE

335 Waltham St., West Newton

 Word comes from **Nick Fuimora** that he has completed his internship at the Cambridge City Hospital and is now stationed in Worcester as Assistant District Health Officer for the Massachusetts Department of Public Health.

Frank Burns of Somerville has recently been admitted to the Massachusetts Bar.

Herb Crimlisk is associated with the Legal Department of the Lumbermen's Mutual Casualty Company.

Frank Gatturmo is a clerk in the Boston Post Office.

Joe Hogan announced the birth of the first of another line of Hogans in September.

Bill Joyce was recently appointed a permanent teacher of French at the Cambridge High and Latin School.

Jce Killelea is another who announced a new arrival in the family. A daughter, Anne, arrived to be company for P. Joseph the third, age 2.

Bill J. Donnell (the Somerville Bill) is engaged in defense work at Fore River. So also is **George Stuart**.

Duke Pavane is a clerk at the South Postal Annex.

John Walter Tierney is another member of the Class who has changed his status from bachelor to married. He continues on as an adjuster for the Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation.

Your correspondent is now located at the above address.

1935

DR. JOSEPH G. RILEY

465 Lexington Street, Waltham

Following the completion of his internship at the Cambridge Hospital, **Dr. John W. Hueber** has opened an office for the practise of medicine in Cambridge.

Rev. John T. Dunne is stationed at St. Edward's Church in Medfield, Mass. On September 6, Father Dunne officiated at the marriage of Miss Louise Tower of Brookline and **Francis X. Tonsey** of Cambridge.

Hubert Word of Nahant is now associated with the Beechnut Company in the sales promotion department.

An active member of the Cambridge Club, **Paul G. Dugan**, has recently been permanently appointed to the faculty of the Rindge Technical

School. Paul is now living at 32 Blake Street, Cambridge.

Dr. William C. Nash, **Dr. William J. Grace** and **Dr. James M. Peters** have joined the growing list of members of the class in the various services. After graduating from the Medical School of St. Louis University and interning in St. Louis, Bill Nash has been commissioned in the U. S. Army Medical Corps and is now stationed at Camp Edwards. Bill Grace has been commissioned in the Navy Medical Corps and is now on active duty with the Pacific fleet. Jim Peters is also in the Navy Medical Corps and is at present on sea duty in the North Atlantic.

William H. Giblin, who has been in England for the past several months as representative of the American Red Cross, has recently returned to the United States. He is now located in Boston.

John F. Ryan of Rockland is teaching in the Rockland High School.

Francis W. Quigley of Roxbury is now a member of the Boston Fire Department.

John J. Griffin of Somerville is sales representative for the Metropolitan Coal Co. in that area.


Dr. Francis J. Crimmings is completing an internship on the Surgical Service at the Boston City Hospital.

James P. Griffin is associated with the Massachusetts State Unemployment Compensation Commission.

1936

JOSEPH P. KEATING

27 East Street, Natick, Mass.

 Yours truly ran into **Henry Beauregard** at the inevitable and omni-present Howard Johnson's a few weeks ago. We had a long and interesting chat, and whether Henry knew it or not, he is practically father of this column this month.

Henry had just resigned from a New York law office and had taken up his new association with Herrick, Smith, Donald and Farley in Boston. He was pleased to be back in Boston and is looking forward to seeing old friends again. (Red hot tip: Any of you fellows who do see Henry, ask him to relate his attempts to enlist in the Navy and Army. According to my reports, since he was rejected the world is now safe for Democracy, or at least safe from Beauregard).

Bob Condon is now an interne at Kings County Hospital, New York;

Jack Lally is serving his internship at the Lincoln Hospital, likewise in New York.

Louis Mercier is located in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and is re-write man at one of the largest papers in the city. Our old friend **Dave Roche** of Woburn decided to enter the priesthood this summer and is now studying in Canada. **Father Jim "Red" Keating** has been assigned to St. Stephen's Parish in Framingham.

Charlie Dolan, after spending the last five months in Maine with the Retail Credit Union, has now been transferred back to Boston. Both **Mar Dalton** and **Chris Iannella** are both in line for congratulations, both having passed the Massachusetts Bar examination. I know the class wishes them both all the success in the world in their profession.

Two more thirty-sixers have succumbed to the wiles of women: **John O'Connor** was married to Miss Katherine Burke at a nuptial mass on November 11th in Quincy. The happy couple will make their home in Quincy and extend an open invitation to the entire class to visit them at any and all times. **Bill Hayward**, the college scribe and tub-thumper was married to Miss Helen J. McCarthy of Dorchester at a nuptial mass in St. Peter's Church on October 28th. Mr. and Mrs. Hayward will make their new home in Brookline.


Guy Gardner is a lieutenant, handing out pills to the soldiers at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

The number of letters I have received this last month from classmates is very encouraging — I received a total of minus one (didn't even write or myself). What do you say fellow writers write and pass on the news.

1937

STEPHEN A. WITHAM

30 Irving Street, Cambridge

 As **George McGunnigle** says "writing this column is trying to make something out of pretty lean pickings." They are a little "leaner" this time, but here goes — **George** writes from 909 Dewey Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., that he is with the War Department in the Rochester Ordnance District, Progress and Priorities Division. He is slowly reducing his day to a 9 to 5 schedule after years in the theater game where the "5 o'clock whistle" blows at midnight. **George** has seen **Joe Whelton**

recently — Joe must get around as **Tom Saint** also bumped into him out West not long ago. The **George Curtins** visited the McGunnigles this summer — which reminds me that the Curtins are now living in Belmont. They are holding their own very nicely in the neighborhood bridge league. **Father Bob Sennott** is teaching Mathematics at the new St. Sebastian's School in Newton, and is also giving Latin instructions at St. Clement's Hall.

Tom Saint has been transferred from Cincinnati to Worcester, Mass. — It was just in time for the football season, too! To give you an idea of those still around town, here are some of the other Saturday's occupants of the "east stand": — **Joe Vaas, Bob Sullivan, Paul Coughlin, Eric Stenholm** and **Joe A. O'Brien**. A reliable source tells us that **Jack Coughlin** and **Bob Provasoli** have deserted the single man's team. Congratulations to you both. **Jim McInerney** has taken a step in that direction too, by making known last month his engagement to Miss Virginia Kelly of Brighton.

Dan Sullivan's latest move is to Fort Benning, Georgia. It is quite interesting that his experience in the B. C. Radio Club is really standing him in good stead as he specializes in communications. But perhaps Dan's most enlightening comment is that down there in Georgia "the only peaches are found in a basket."

Bill Eccles has been connected with the Department of Commerce in Washington for the last two years. Bill is still single and admits he feels the draft approaching. He asks if we are going to have a reunion either this Fall or at Christmas time — this is very doubtful, but come June we will be "five years out." Let's make the first handshake easier at this reunion by keeping acquainted in this column — a line or two will do it! News comes across the Lynn Marshes that a fellow by the name of **Walter Hamilton** has a date with a Miss Mary Cadigan to get married in January.

Guy Gardner is now a lieutenant with Uncle Sam's forces at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

John Donelan is an ensign in the navy.

1938

JOHN W. GAVIN

7 Speedwell Street, Dorchester

☛ "**Bill**" Prior and "**Joe**" Conaty

A L U M N I N E W S

have just won the four-ball tournament at Blue Hill Country Club. "Bill" shows promise of becoming one of the foremost golfers in the East.

"**Jim**" Casey recently passed his bar exams and has become one of Hoover's F. B. I. agents.

December 27, 1941, is the date for the meeting of the Pre-Med Seminar of the class of '38. This is a unique organization in that the men are coming from such wide-flung places as Georgetown, Jefferson, Yale and Hahneman. Last year, at the Lenox Hotel, they had 16 of a possible 24. Stories were swapped and everyone enjoyed himself. Thanks for that information, **Bill Lynch**.

Art Buckley has been elected for his fourth term as President of the class of '42 at Tufts.

"**Bud**" Davis was recently elected President of the class of '38 for the coming year.

John L. Kelly is at the Hahneman Medical College in Philly.

John King is a lieutenant with the First Division, stationed at Fort Devens.

Richard W. Blood is now with the Army Air Corps at San Antonio, Texas.

Wallace Marshall is a chemist associated with the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, at Newark, N. J.

1939

RICHARD F. CASEY

36 Lexington Avenue, Cambridge

☛ Many thanks to **Jim Doherty** and **Jack Gallagher** for their very welcome bits of information about some of our illustrious members.

Jim, incidentally, has just been transferred from the New York Office of Haskins and Sells, Certified Public Accountants, to the Detroit branch of the same company.

Add other accountants — **Ralph Dacey** and **Len Hennessy**. Ralph is in the New York office of Lybrand, Ross Bros. and Montgomery, Certified Public Accountants, while Len is working in the accounting department of Westinghouse in Pittsburgh. Len's roommate in the Smoky City is none other than **Ed Foley** who is engaged in social service work.

News from the front: **Pete Ricciuti**, drafted, and now on maneuvers down South. By the way, I wonder how many of us would recognize Pete's name if we saw it written as James J. (his legal handle).

Fred Tyrrell is one of the boys in blue, being in the Navy Class V-7 stationed in New York.

Frank O'Malley, after a year at law school, has decided the Navy has more use for him than the legal profession, at least for the moment, and is now in the same unit.

Your correspondent met **Tim Dacey** wandering around the streets of New Orleans the morning of the Tulane game. Lieut. Jim, as reported last month, is at Randolph Field. He looks great, likes his work, and sends regards to everybody.

Marriage bureau: **George Norberg** was married on the morning of October 11, just one-half hour after **Andy O'Brien** also took the fatal step.

No details, but rumor reaches us that **Bill McCormack** has joined the ranks of the benedicts.

Dan McFadden, now working in Baltimore, is reported to be seriously considering "aisling" it along about the first of the year.

Louis DePass, a lieutenant at Camp Hulen, Texas, became engaged in October to Miss Mary Frances Gledhill, of Watertown.

Lieutenant Anthony T. Shtogren was married recently to the former Margaretta M. Dunkerly at the Sacred Heart Church, Roslindale. He is now in Georgia with the U. S. Army Air Corps.

See you next issue!

1940

EDWARD M. GREELEY

7 Connecticut Avenue, Somerville

☛ **Norman Bourget** is now training at Lowry Field in Denver, Colorado, to be a pilot in the Army Air Corps. He expects to be commissioned this winter and be transferred to Porto Rico.

John Paul Dubrule, equipped with his ensign's commission, is now on active duty joining a great many classmates.

The editor of the "Andover Townsman" is our classmate **John C. Moy-nihan**. John is also writing book reports for the "Boston Sunday Post." **John "Pete" Malloy** received his ensign's commission from Harvard University a short time ago.

Working efficiently under the slogan that nobody evades the tax-collector is **John O'Riordan** of the Internal Revenue Department. John also teaches night school in Somerville,

Ezia Tesane is attending the Loyola Dental School in Chicago. Ezio wants to continue on to get an M.D. after he receives his D.M.D. By that time we will not be able to get his name and titles in one column. At Tufts Medical School our boys are really going to town. **Gerry Converse** was married in September and he was tendered a Bachelor's dinner shortly before he ceased to be one. **Ted Finnerty** is engaged. The studious medicos have elected **Dick Wright**, president, and **Elmore Campbell**, treasurer of the class of '44. Just recently a Louis Pasteur club was established at Tufts and there are 56 members out of a class of 103. **Frank Drinan** is the treasurer and **Jae O'Neil** is the secretary of this society. Starting their first year at Tufts Medical are **Bob Tilli**, **Herb Sullivan** and **Jimmie Doonan**.

Don McCue is now working at the River Works of the General Electric in Lynn.

John J. Ryan is an inspector of construction materials for the Haller Engineering Associates on Memorial Drive in Cambridge.

Enjoying the changeless climate of Hawaii is Examining Officer **Bill Kiniry** of the U. S. S. Saratoga.

Bill Duffy is a teacher of the King's language at his alma mater, Somerville High School. His pal, **Bob Healey** is teaching at the Glines School in Somerville and Bob is also studying History at B. C. Grad School. Also at the Grad School is **Bob Ford** who is likewise dusting off the History tomes.

Home for a ten day leave is **Jim "Fish" McNamara**. Fish is teaching gunnery and drill at Northwestern University and he has a crack outfit according to reports.

Charles McCarthy and **Fred Robertie** are waiting to join the Naval Reserve. Meanwhile both are employed by the Dean's Office at the Heights.

It's now "Officer" **Ed Schofield** of the Boston Police Department. Ed is currently stationed in East Boston.

Way down in Corpus Christi, Texas, **Bob Cromwell** is putting his flying Naval cadets through the intricacies of flying and — doing a good job.

Pot Rafferty, always a leader, is superintendent of the White Bros. Milk Division in Needham.

It is Naval Reserve V-7 again with **Tom Connelly** this time.

George Ryan of football fame has been a father twice now and he is


breedwinning for his family at the Fore River Ship Yards. **Leo Lague**, the mighty mite of football, is at the General Electric and rumor has it he will soon be married.

Ernie Schwatzer's engagement has been announced. **Gerry Russell**, lieutenant in the Marines, will soon be married not to, but in Virginia. **Tom Powers** is also engaged and the big step will take place in about five months. **John Gately** of West Roxbury is now a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Reserve Corps. He has been appointed drillmaster in the Boston school system.

Please keep up the good work on letting me know where you are and what you and your friends are going. Thanks.

1941

THOMAS J. FINNEGAN, JR.
25 Elmira Street, Brighton

 All members of the class extend their heartfelt sympathy to **Tom Galligan** on the recent death of his mother. During the summer vacation many of us were unaware that **Bob Morris's** mother passed away... To him, too, do we express our condolence. Requiescant in pace!

Paul Hackett is studying law at Boston University Law School and managing to work at the Navy Yard during his infrequent hours of leisure.

John Colahan, now hoping to get an opportunity for a short trip back to Boston from his job in the Canal Zone. If a transfer can be engineered "Wimpy" hopes to enroll at Harvard Business School.

Paul McGrath, erstwhile Pablo of the "Heights," writes from Washington where he is employed in the Insurance Audit Section of the Federal Housing Administration.

John Bagley, home for a week's vacation, tells of his labors while clerking in the F. B. I. with **Dan Callahan**. Both are staying in Washington and were eagerly awaiting the arrival of Dan's buddy and namesake, **Jack "Red" Callahan**, who was slated to join them.

Marshall Tracy's many friends wish him happiness and success in his choice to enter the Seminary of Our Lady at Niagara Falls, New York.

F. J. O'Brien and **Charlie Murphy** have entered the Holy Cross Fathers Novitiate at North Easton, and **Jae Maguire** is now studying at St. John's Seminary.

Lt. Jack Gately — keeping in trim as drillmaster in one of the Boston high schools.

Eugene Sullivan went into the Army in September. He is stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

Bill Bulger is now teaching Spanish at Holy Cross while he is continuing his studies at B. C. "Doc" is also Grand Knight of the Concord K. of C. **John Yauchaes** is working in Brookline for the Telephone Company, and during the Georgetown game he looked anxious to get down on the field again and mix in with the action.

Bill Donovan and **T. P. Murphy** were among those recently chosen for training for the State Police force as the result of preliminary examinations. "Hank" Sheehan has been drafted. At last word "Hank" was in the midst of "manoeuvres."

Bob Murphy has been drafted. However, Bob is in the Quartermaster Corps at Camp Lee in Virginia and has an opportunity to go to classes and qualify for clerical work.


Harry Baltz was back in Boston for the weekend. He is taking a course at New York University and is continuing his Civilian Pilot's Training Course in order to obtain his instructor's rating.

Warren Heffernan is awaiting orders to report to classes for training in the popular Naval V-7 training school. Another 90 days — another ensign — and Warren still "hates the water." 90 days — another ensign — and Warren still "hates the water."

Deve Merrick is working in a downtown department store.

Joe Vaughn is studying for his M.A. at Boston Teacher's College.

LAW

 **Reginald McShone**, '41, and **Clarke A. Gravel**, '41, were admitted to the Vermont Bar on October 11. Clarke was married in August.

Necrology

Thomas B. Fitzpatrick, '12
June 22, 1941

Rev. John F. Hourihan, '28
October 25, 1941



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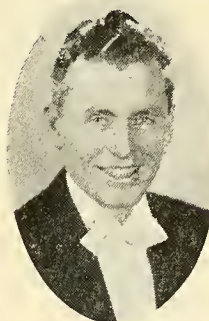
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